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in price. Order to-day.

# THE JOURNAL.

First Place  
In reading matter, second place in cir-  
culation, third place in advertising—  
The JOURNAL Yesterday.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

## ROBBED ON BROADWAY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

Satchel Containing \$1,950 Taken  
from Two Clerks, and Col-  
lusion Is Suspected.

The Money Had Just Been Received  
from the Bank to Pay Off  
Employees.

ONLY ONE OF THE CLERKS LOCKED UP

Walter Price Begged His Friend, James B.  
Scott, to Let Him Carry the Bag.  
He Says Duffy Is the  
Robber.

Two young men rushed into the Mercer  
Street Police Station at a few minutes after  
2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and breath-  
lessly exclaimed that they had just been  
robbed on Broadway of a satchel containing  
\$1,950 in cash. They had drawn the money  
a few minutes before from the Astor Place  
Bank, they explained, and were proceeding  
down Broadway on their way back to where  
they were employed, when the satchel was  
torn from the grasp of the one carrying it  
and the highwayman escaped.

Sergeant Parkinson gasped in astonish-  
ment and looked searchingly at the men.  
One of them met his gaze steadily, but the  
other seemed restless. He was pale and nerv-  
ous.

"There's roguery here," thought Sergeant  
Parkinson, and in a few moments he brought  
to light a scheme to rob the firm of Gleason,  
Bailey & Co., Chandler, manufacturers,  
corner of Houston and Wooster streets.  
The two young men who reported the rob-  
bery are Walter Price, nineteen years old,  
of No. 229 West One Hundred and Twenty-  
fourth street, and James B. Scott, seven-  
teen years old, of No. 45 Grove street, em-  
ployees of the firm. It did not take the po-  
lice long to decide that Price was concerned  
in the robbery, and he was locked up,  
charged by his employer, Olin F. Gleason,  
with the crime. He told contradictory  
stories about the affair, and was the one  
who avoided Sergeant Parkinson's gaze. At  
one time things looked dark for Scott also,  
and his pedigree was ordered taken by Cap-  
tain William E. Chapman. The lad was  
about to be consigned to a cell when his em-  
ployer interceded. Placing his hand on the  
young man's shoulder, Mr. Gleason said:  
"I believe that boy is honest and had nothing  
to do with it."

Price's story revealed a scheme conceived  
weeks ago whereby Duffy was to come into  
possession of the satchel some day when  
Price would then come to the bank to draw  
the money with which to pay off the com-  
pany's hands, but the confession is in-  
complete. He is cool and sharp, remarkably  
so for one of his years and experience. He  
puts all the blame on Duffy, but when De-  
tectives Caddell and Welch arrest Duffy,  
which they hope to do before long, they  
expect to ascertain that Price alone con-  
ceived the plot to steal his employers'  
money bag and used Duffy simply as a tool.  
Friday is pay day with Gleason, Bailey  
& Co., and for a long time Scott, who was  
implicitly trusted, has gone to the bank  
and drawn money to pay the employees,  
the checks being made out payable to him.  
He was introduced at the bank by Mr.  
Gleason.

Two weeks ago yesterday Price remarked

to Scott that he would like to accompany  
him to the bank. Last Friday Price made  
the same suggestion. He said: "I've got  
to run down to E. W. Driggs & Co., No. 65  
Duane street, with a parcel, but if you  
don't mind I'll go to the bank with you.  
But you must leave Bean home. I want to  
have a smoke and I don't want him to see  
me."

At noon yesterday, when Scott was in the  
vault under the office, putting away the  
firm's business papers and books, Price  
entered. "Going to the bank to-day?" he  
asked. "I'd like to go along again. I'll  
have half an hour to spare about 2 o'clock  
and I'll go along."

Porter Bean was within hearing. "Go  
along," said he, "for all I care, I'd just  
as leave stay in the shop."

So it was agreed for Price to go. He  
was on hand promptly, and the \$1,950 was  
collected by Scott and placed in the satchel.  
After leaving the bank the boys walked  
along Lafayette place to Fourth street,  
then through Fourth street to Broadway.  
When within a few hundred feet of Broad-  
way Price suddenly reached down and  
took the bag from Scott, remarking: "You  
must be tired; let me carry it for you."  
Scott did not object.

Opposite No. 684 Broadway Price stopped  
and exclaimed, "Let's look at those bi-  
cycles in the window."

While standing close to the window look-  
ing at the wheels, Scott was startled by  
hearing Price exclaim that he had been  
struck, and an instant later fell face down-  
ward on the pavement.

"What's the matter. Have you got a  
fit?" asked Scott, bending over his friend.  
"No, it's gone!" exclaimed Price. "There  
he goes!" and he leaped to his feet and  
dashed toward Fourth street. Then Scott  
noticed that the bag was missing, and fol-  
lowed on a run after Price. Price led the  
way into Fourth street and turned east.

Finally Price stopped and said: "He's  
gone, and so is the satchel. Let us go  
back to the office and tell the boss."

Scott insisted on telling the police, and  
when the story was told to Policeman  
William J. Beard, who had been standing  
for an hour on the corner of Great Jones  
street and Broadway, within fifteen feet of  
the scene of the alleged robbery, he re-  
marked:

"No one robbed you fellows. You'd bet-  
ter go down to the station house and tell  
the sergeant."

When Detectives Caddell and Welch ex-  
amined Price, they found no bruises on  
him. He said the robber had given him a  
violent blow in the side.

In his partial confession, Price said he  
met Duffy when he was going to the bank.  
Duffy winked at him, more by way of  
recognition than anything else, and Price  
winked back. He saw Duffy again after  
leaving the bank, and when he got the  
punch in the ribs he looked around and  
saw Duffy making off with the bag.

Price, the detectives learned, is in love  
with a young woman, and gave her most  
of his money.

## ABSORBS ANOTHER STREET CAR LINE.

Broadway Cable Company Gets  
the Twenty-eighth Street  
Cross-John Line.

Accomplishes a Double Purpose by  
the Deal Which Has Now  
Been Consummated.

THIRD AVENUE LINE IS SHUT OUT

Transaction Puts an End to Tedious Lit-  
igation and Strengthens the  
Position of the Pur-  
chasers.

The Broadway cable combine is about to  
get control of the Twenty-eighth and Twen-  
ty-ninth Street Railway. This move will  
give the syndicate a new line of cars con-  
necting the Thirty-fourth street ferries on  
the east with the Twenty-third street fer-  
ries on the west. By it, also, the complete  
absorption of all the surface lines of New  
York City is brought one step nearer, and  
at the same time the Third Avenue Cable

ferries, but it would not pay such a tribute  
as that.  
All this has put the Twenty-eighth and  
Twenty-ninth Street Railway Company in  
a serious predicament. The stockholders  
and bondholders, Edward Lauterbach and  
others, saw no easy way to get their money  
back. To sell to the Third Avenue Com-  
pany was impossible, because they could



Walter Price.

VICTIM OF A MAHATMA.

Philip Bowers Says Some Occult Influence  
Led Him to Run Away with  
Mayer's Money.

Philip Bowers, the young clerk in the  
law office of Henry Meyer, No. 201 Broad-  
way, who told such a weird story of his  
being waylaid in West Broadway, robbed  
of his employer's money, which he was  
taking to the bank, beaten, drugged and



James Scott.

Philip Bowers, the young clerk in the  
law office of Henry Meyer, No. 201 Broad-  
way, who told such a weird story of his  
being waylaid in West Broadway, robbed  
of his employer's money, which he was  
taking to the bank, beaten, drugged and



The stolen bag, containing  
\$1,950 in cash.

## WALTER PRICE AND JAMES B. SCOTT, THE CLERKS WHO WERE ROBBED OF \$1,900 ON BROADWAY.

They had just come from the Astor Place Bank, where Scott had cashed his employers' check for \$1,950, with which to pay off the firm's help, and were near the corner of Great Jones street, where a crowd was collected looking at a painter at work painting an advertisement. Price has made a partial confession, implicating a friend named Duffy. He had begged to go to the bank with Scott and the police believe that he concocted the scheme to get hold of the money. He is now a prisoner in the Mercer Street Station-house.

Price, the detectives learned, is in love  
with a young woman, and gave her most  
of his money.

Company is shut off from a possible source  
of increased business.

Few persons have ever seen a car running  
on the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth  
street line. Not many more, perhaps, know  
that there are car tracks on these streets.  
From the very outset the company has been  
involved in litigation, and has only been able  
to keep its franchise alive by running an  
occasional car over the road to meet the  
requirements of the law as construed by the  
corporation's own attorney. The story of  
the corporate life of this almost unknown  
street car company is as unique as it is in-  
teresting.

The franchise, secured many years ago,  
gave the company the right to run cars  
from the Thirty-fourth street ferries south  
on First avenue to Twenty-eighth street,  
thence west to Eleventh avenue and south  
to the West Twenty-third street ferries,  
returning on Eleventh avenue north to  
Twenty-ninth street, thence east to First  
avenue and north on First avenue to the  
starting point at the East Thirty-fourth  
street ferries.

At the time the franchise was granted  
there was a Twenty-third street Railway  
Company that controlled lines between the  
same points. It was soon apparent that  
there was an understanding between the  
two companies. The Twenty-eighth and  
Twenty-ninth Street Railway Company de-  
pended implicitly on this friendliness, for  
there was a place in the route covered by  
their franchise that was already included  
in a franchise held by the Twenty-third  
Street Company. This was between Sec-  
ond and First avenues, on both Twenty-  
eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. The  
Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Street  
Company expected to be allowed to run  
its cars over the tracks of the other cor-  
poration in that one block. The little gap  
in the line proved fatal to the company.

The war between the Broadway Cable  
Company and the Third Avenue Company  
became bitter. Then the Broadway cable  
combine got hold of the Twenty-third  
Street Railway Company almost in a night.  
The Third Avenue Cable Company could  
no longer depend upon the Twenty-eighth  
and Twenty-ninth street line as a pos-  
sible way to the ferries east and west  
across town. The Broadway syndicate was  
in a position to refuse to permit the cars  
of any such cross-town line to run between  
Second and First avenues over its tracks,  
and this the combine did most speedily.  
Litigation was commenced to secure for  
the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth street  
cars the right to use the tracks of the  
other company. The case has gone through  
all the courts and is now pending before  
the Supreme Court.

The Broadway combine was asked to  
name the terms on which it would com-  
promise. The syndicate replied that it would  
allow cross-town cars to run over the gap  
for \$100,000 a year. The Third Avenue  
Company was in great need of a way to the

not deliver the goods, since the Broadway  
syndicate had its clutches on the line. To  
sell out to the Broadway company was  
possible, but it meant strengthening the  
enemy.

It now appears that one horn of the di-  
lemma has been taken. All parties to the  
compact are intent on secrecy, but enough  
is known to indicate that the Broadway  
syndicate's horse cars will be running on  
Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets  
very soon.

The compact takes the form of a lease.  
The Broadway combine is to pay \$750,000  
as rental for a long term of years, the an-  
nual payment being comparatively small.  
The syndicate is to assume various debts  
and liabilities and to pay the taxes. The  
case in court is to be compromised.

To the people the row between the cor-  
porations will be only an incident. The  
arrangement offers to the public the pros-  
pect of one more line of cross-town horse  
cars, with the possibility that it will be  
later a cable road connecting with Broad-  
way and reaching the ferries.

## BOUND TO HAVE REDRESS:

Mr. Lezinsky, Who Was Ejected from a  
Broadway Car, Engages Eminent  
Counsel.

The law firm of Hoadley, Lauterbach &  
Johnson has been retained by Eugene L.  
Lezinsky to prosecute his case against the  
Metropolitan Traction Company. Mr.  
Lezinsky was recently ejected from a  
Broadway cable car for refusing to pay  
a blockade. He was arrested and dis-  
charged by the Magistrate.

Since the incident occurred Mr. Lezinsky  
has received many letters, even telegrams,  
from persons who read of the outrage in  
the Journal, urging him not to compromise  
with the company, but to push the case  
to the utmost.

Michael Donovan is Free.  
Michael Donovan, who has been on trial  
for the past two days in the Criminal  
Branch of the Supreme Court, charged with  
the murder of Thomas Downey on Decem-  
ber 22, 1895, was discharged yesterday by  
direction of Justice Gildersleeve, for lack of  
testimony.

## \$75,000 Dinner.

Who is to give it, who will  
eat it, where it is to be and  
what it is to be—all told  
in to-morrow's Sunday  
Journal—44 pages, 3 cents.

## FINKELSTEIN LOST A WIFE AND HIS NOSE.

Introduced to His Rival in Her  
Affections, He Struck  
for His Love.

The Rival Knocked Off the Husband's  
Rubber Probuscus, Which Has Not  
Since Been Found.

AN ARTIFICE THAT CAUSED WOE.

The Sad Tale of a Ruined Marriage Feast,  
a Salesman's Despair, Suits for Divorce  
and Damages and a Writ of  
Habeas Corpus.

David Finkelstein obtained from Justice  
Smith, in Special Term, Part II., of the  
Supreme Court, yesterday a writ of habeas  
corpus directing Pesach Isenbroch, his  
father-in-law, to produce in court on  
Wednesday the person of Mrs. Finkelstein,  
nee Isenbroch.

Finkelstein is a salesman in the employ  
of Elias Prager, at No. 606 Main street,  
Bridgeport, Conn. He married Ida Isen-  
broch, of No. 14 Willett street, New York,  
at the City Hall. Alderman Jacob C.  
Wind performed the ceremony on March  
2. Then they went home to break the news  
to Papa Isenbroch.

Papa Isenbroch is the permanent presi-  
dent of the Star Whisker Club, or Chevy Chase.  
He found his unexpected son-in-law a very  
good-looking young fellow and forgave the  
young persons. He called all his friends in  
to a big bridal banquet, which was at-  
tended by all the charter members of the  
Whisker Club.

Papa Isenbroch arose to propose the  
health of the young couple. Finkelstein  
sneezed, his false nose fell off and, being  
of rubber, rebounded from the table, car-  
ried on Papa Isenbroch's forehead and  
fell into the bride's lap.

Young Mrs. Finkelstein shrieked and  
fainted. Two of Mrs. Finkelstein's girl  
friends went into hysterics. Finkelstein  
was expelled from the house.

WANTED THE MARRIAGE ANNULLED.  
The next morning Papa Isenbroch re-  
tained a lawyer to have the marriage an-  
nulled. Finkelstein lost the summons and  
the copy of the complaint which were  
served upon him, and his attorneys, Green-  
thal & Greenthal, couldn't find out who the  
plaintiff's lawyers were until after it was  
too late to appear. They had the default  
opened, however, and in the meantime be-  
gan an action against Papa Isenbroch in  
Finkelstein's behalf for alienation of Mrs.

Finkelstein's affections. Abraham Jacobs,  
the special deputy, who served the sum-  
mons, says he had to chase Papa Isenbroch  
over three roofs to accomplish his duty.

Then Finkelstein remembered that it was  
his duty to support his wife. He went to  
the Isenbroch mansion and found Ida  
standing in the doorway. She was talking  
to another young man and said:

"David, this is the fellow I'm going to  
marry when I get a divorce from you."

Finkelstein struck the other man, who  
retaliated with a smashing blow on Finkel-  
stein's false nose. The nose rebounded into  
the face of the other man, who was so  
frightened that he ran away.

LOST A RUBBER NOSE.  
Finkelstein didn't mind the blow, for his  
rubber nose got the full force of it, but he  
was thrown into a terrible state of con-  
sternation when he found that he couldn't  
find the nose. He searched the dark hall-  
way, but the nose had disappeared. Even  
Mrs. Finkelstein felt sorry for him, and  
helped him look, but their joint search  
was fruitless. Finkelstein's face covered  
with his handkerchief, hurried down to his  
attorney's office and told Lawyer William  
Greenthal of his plight.

Now Finkelstein is in a dilemma. There  
is only one man in the world, he says, who  
can make him a new nose, and he is in  
Bridgeport. But Finkelstein won't go back  
to Bridgeport without a nose, as he fears  
the ridicule of his friends, should he re-  
turn both wifeless and noseless.

Finkelstein sent a telegram to the artist  
last evening to have him come to the me-  
tropolis and make him a new nose. Mean-  
while, if anybody finds a large, hand-painted  
rubber nose, he will be amply rewarded  
on returning it to its sorrowing owner.

## MISS IRENE WEBER DIVORCED.

Christie Carlyle, of "The Lady Slavey,"  
Was Named as Co-respondent.

Irene Perry Weber, a burlesque actress,  
now playing in "Excelsior, Jr.," at the  
Broadway Theatre, was granted an abso-  
lute divorce from her husband, Albert  
Weber, of the Weber Piano Company, by  
Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, yester-  
day.

Christie Carlyle, of "The Lady Slavey,"  
was named as co-respondent.

At the Mercer Street Police Station it  
was said that no report of the occurrence  
had been made and that, consequently, the  
names of the policeman who had assisted  
in the ejectment of the lady could not be  
given.

## TOLD A WOMAN TO "STAND OUTSIDE."

Strange Treatment of the Wife  
of a Well-to-Do Citizen by  
a Car Conductor.

She Had a Lunch Basket and Was  
Ordered to Go to the Front  
Platform with It.

WAS ON A BLEEKER STREET CAR.

Two Policemen Aided the Conductor in  
Ejecting Her, Amid Cries of "Shame!"  
by the Passengers—Conduc-  
tor's Name Refused.

Mrs. John Speckman, who lives at No. 68  
Washington place, seems to be the latest  
victim of the amazing methods of arbitrary  
and insolent street car conductors. She was  
ejected by force from a Bleeker street car  
yesterday because she carried a small lunch  
basket in her hand and refused to remove it  
to the front platform and stand there with it.

Mrs. Speckman's husband is the proprie-  
tor of a liquor store at No. 121 Centre street.  
Mr. Speckman is prosperous and owns a val-  
uable real estate. For over ten years  
Mrs. Speckman has carried to her husband's  
place of business every day some delicacy  
for his midday meal. This she has been in  
the habit of conveying in a tin pail incased  
in a wicker lunch basket. She carried this  
luncheon yesterday, as usual, and at about  
1 o'clock started to return to her home.

She boarded Bleeker street car No. 98 at  
the corner of Elm and Walker streets and  
paid her fare just after taking her seat,  
holding the little basket on her lap in which  
position it interfered with nobody. There  
were not more than half a dozen people in  
the car. When nearing the corner of Woo-  
ster and Bleeker streets, the conductor came  
to Mrs. Speckman and, so she says, in an  
insolent manner exclaimed:

"Go out on the front plat-  
form with that basket!"

Mrs. Speckman was aston-  
ished, and re-  
fused to obey the order. "Indeed, I will  
not," she said, her face crimson with in-  
dignation.

"Indeed, you will," the conductor con-  
tinued. "If you don't, you'll get off the  
car anyway."

SHOUTED AT THE WOMAN.  
Mrs. Speckman explained she had used  
the Bleeker street cars for many years in  
taking a daily luncheon to her husband  
and that no conductor had ever before  
found fault.

This particular conductor sneered and  
said: "I don't want any more funny busi-  
ness. You'll go out on the front plat-  
form with that basket or you'll get off,  
see?"

Several of the passengers cried, "Shame!"  
and remonstrated with the conductor, but  
at the corner of Wooster street the car  
was stopped and the man in charge sum-  
moned two policemen who were standing  
there. The officers obeyed the mandates  
of the conductor, and taking Mrs. Speck-  
man by the arms, forced her to the side-  
walk.

By this time Mrs. Speckman, who was  
neatly and rather expensively dressed, was  
in a hysterical condition and was quickly  
surrounded by a crowd of people. Several  
of the passengers left the car with her and  
a number of witnesses of the scene gave  
Mrs. Speckman their names and addresses  
and urged her to bring an action against  
the company. Among these were Mr. F.  
P. Crowley, of No. 555 Henry street,  
Brooklyn, and N. J. Gilbee, of No. 28 Leroy  
street.

Mrs. Speckman and her husband later in  
the day, visited the office of Attorney  
Adolphus D. Pope, at No. 97 Cedar street,  
and instructed him to bring a suit for  
damages against the company.

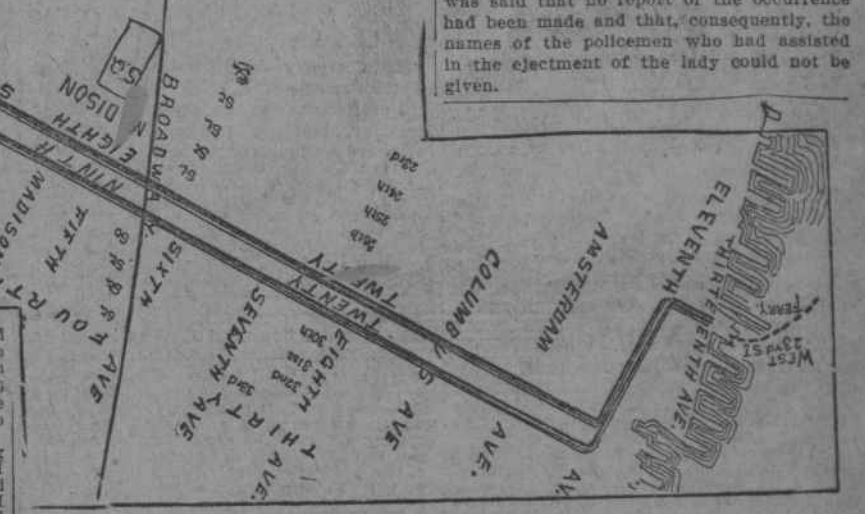
Mr. Pope said he would prefer charges  
against the policeman who removed Mrs.  
Speckman from the car.

THE CONDUCTOR STILL SURLY.

The conductor of car No. 98 is a young  
man, with the reddish kind of red hair  
and mustache, and eyebrows of the same  
fiery hue. When he was asked to give his  
name he refused, saying: "You'll get noth-  
ing out of me. That settles it, and you  
might as well shut your jaw."

At the car stables the officials also de-  
clined to furnish the name of the con-  
ductor who, when pressed with questions,  
said the Board of Health had prohibited  
the carrying of baskets in the cars. Inas-  
much as this was a lunch basket the or-  
dinances of the Board of Health could  
hardly apply to it.

At the Mercer Street Police Station it  
was said that no report of the occurrence  
had been made and that, consequently, the  
names of the policeman who had assisted  
in the ejectment of the lady could not be  
given.



## New Line of the Broadway Road.

The cross-town horse car line on Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets  
will soon become the property of the Broadway cable road, which already  
owns the Twenty-third street line. The two companies use the same tracks  
at the spot marked on the map with cross.



Philip Bowers, Who Ran Away with Funds.

Sent to the bank by his employer, a lawyer on Broadway, he went to Susque-  
hanna, Pa., instead, but, becoming frightened, concocted a story of assault, being  
drugged and robbery. He now admits the falsity of the story, but says some mys-  
terious influence which he could not resist impelled him to go.